

# Chapter 1

[Literature](#), [British Literature](#)



chapter 1 Old major's speech aroused the whole animal farm, and got everyone thinking. I, as well as my colleagues found his speech to be very motivational, and a real eye opener. I now see how badly we are being treated by our farmer Mr. Jones. Old major always gets the animals to listen up even before he begins to speak; I suppose it's because he always has something very meaningful and important to say. Right before old major's speech everyone knew to get comfortable and begins to listen attentively, for this would be a long and meaningful speech. Old major made many great points throughout his speech; for starters he points out that our lives are miserable, laborious, and short, this of course is caused by our farmer, Mr. Jones. Then we decided as a union that we would oppose all humans and be in alliance with animals with four legs, thus the rule, " four legs comrades, two legs enemies. " Old major then introduced the song, ' the beasts of England", which became our anthem, and which everyone enjoyed singing including myself. The uproar of our loud excitement awoke Mr. Jones, and he rudely bombarded the barn, where we all quickly and quietly fled to our own sleeping places. Until next time, Snowball Chapter 2 Old major passed due to old age in his sleep, and since then the more intelligent animals such as me have taken his speech to heart and have a new outlook in life. I was appointed one of the so called " leaders" I suppose due to my leadership skills, my good speaking, and my idealistic. We formed a system based on old majors system of thought called animalism. Unfortunately some of the animals were not open to the rebellion, and loyal to Mr. Jones. After the rebellion napoleon and I were the leaders to emerge from the rebellion. We turned the farm house into a place of meeting about and for the rebellion.

For three months now we pigs, have been trying to persuade the rest of the animals to join the rebellion. I think it's just a matter of time before they give into my clever persuading techniques, and join in the rebellion. Once most of the animals with the exception of a few, I began to come up with a list of must be obeyed laws, if you will, called the seven commandments. The first commandment read whatever goes upon two legs is an enemy. The second read whatever goes upon four legs or has wings is a friend. The third read no animal shall wear clothes. The fourth read no animal shall sleep in a bed. The fifth read no animal shall drink alcohol. The sixth read no animal shall kill any other animal. The seventh read all animals are equal; with these commandments, started the rebellion. Now it seemed almost as if the rest of the animals were doing if not more but double of their daily work. Until next time, Snowball Chapter 3 Now that the rebellion was in full swing the rest of the animals seem to be working harder with contentment, I'm sure they know feel like they are no longer ruled by Mr. Jones. We all did everything for ourselves, the pigs of course including myself, just supervised because we were the best directors. We all worked to the best of our abilities and with no complaints. The only animal that seems to rebel the revolution was Binghamton the old donkey. The pig and I don't like him very much. The only thing he would say toward the rebellion was, " Donkeys live a loge life". The beast of England was sung every afternoon. We have set the harness room as a meeting place for the pigs and me. I organized the animals into what I call the animal committee. The re-education committee was more successful than the animal committee. We had the animals learn the first couple letters of the alphabet but the pigs knew all the letters, because we are a more

advanced race. Animals began to question where the milk went so we has squealer explain how the milk and apples were mixed in with our mash because most of the animals didn't even like milk. Until next time, Snowball Chapter 4 Napoleon and I had flights of pigeons that mingled with the other animals on neighboring farms, to spread the story of the rebellion which was very brilliant of us. Although some animals were afraid to even learn or hear about the rebellion. As time passed Frederick and Pilkington warmed up to the idea of the rebellion and the tune of the beasts of England was known everywhere. The song didn't only spread like a disease it also stuck like one. I actually enjoyed everyone getting the tune stuck in their head. I also began to study an old book of Julius Caesar's campaigns, and was in charge of the defensive operations. Given this position I was to give orders quickly so that in a couple minutes every animal was in his place as soon as possible. As the human began to approach the farm house I launched my first attack! I also contributed in the attack. A good human was killed during our war which as a shame, I did feel sorry he was dead. After the child's death I found it appropriate to make a little speech to emphasize the need for all animals to be ready to die for animal farm is needed. Until next time, Snowball Chapter 5 I began to notice that Mollie was becoming more and more troublesome. I wasn't too pleased about it so I know napoleon was furious. There was rumor going around Mollie was getting human affection. Later during January harsh weather began to come about, so we continued to hold meetings about what we could do about it. The animals understood that the pigs should decide all the questions of the farm policy, usually we had majority votes. Unfortunately napoleon and I didn't see eye to eye, we would argue

frequently. I would win most of the disputes due to my brilliant speeches although napoleon was better at canvassing supporting himself in between times. The sheep always seemed to like him better but that didn't matter because the majority preferred me over napoleon. I of course examined carefully where the wind mill should be placed, the wind mill in which I came up with to benefit the animals. I began to meticulously draw and write up plans for the wind mill in a little shed, that the animals would come into to look at my plans every so often. The animals took it upon themselves to choose between napoleon and I, which caused more conflict. Napoleon was one of the only animals to deny my wind mill idea; I just think he is jealous he didn't come up with the idea on his own. Just then Napoleon had the dogs viciously chase me out of the animal farm with a high-pitched whimper. I was surprised napoleon would do something like that. Later I heard napoleon announce the continuation of the building of the wind mill, and him taking credit for it. Until next time, Snowball Chapter 6 I hear that since I've left napoleon has everyone working double time. Messenger birds also tell me the pigs have been acting a little strange, they have been acting somewhat human like. Boxer was the strongest of all the animals so I know that he was the main key of the building of the wind mill that was supposed to be equally parted work between all of the animals with a sufficient amount of breaks which napoleon is not supplying them. Napoleon wanted the wind mill done as soon as possible no matter if it met working long hours every day with little or no breaks to only ultimately benefit only the pigs. But I also hear the pigs are allowed to get up an hour later than the other animals, I don't find this to be just, how I long to go back to the farm to correct matters before

they worsen. By autumn the wind mill was about half way done, this was good news to hear but the not so great news was that each animal was not very equal, like the way it was originally set to be. The wind mill has fallen and it has been told to me that this was my doing! Napoleon cannot blame me for something I have not done, just because it is convenient for him to do so, and to make animals not like me anymore. Until next time, Snowball

Chapter7 In the winter time came the animals knew they were put behind schedule because of the weather and when the wind mill fell down and they knew the humans would be happy about the wind mill not being completed on time. Everyone still believed napoleon that I had knocked down the wind mill even though I was nowhere in sight. Napoleon was promoting the saying, " I will work harder" and demanding more of each of the animals. There were rumors about me that I have been hiding on one of the neighboring farms, either Foxwood or Pinchfeild. This was both good and bad, it was good in the sense I was still being talked about, I wasn't yet forgotten, but it was bad because I knew Napoleon was saying bad things about me. I was also rumored to be in secret alliance with some of the animals inside of the animal farm. I was said to be sneaking around the farm and planning a full blown out attack on the animal farm, and I was also in alliance with jones all along, as napoleon seemed to think. The arguing seemed to go back and forth between napoleon and the other animals if I had been betraying them or if I had been kicked out by napoleon. Of course napoleon seemed to quiet the subject and make them believe him, that I was betraying them. Until next time, Snowball

Chapter8 I have been hearing that the animals think they don't remember the commandments very well

because they seem different. But I think Napoleon is having them changed to his benefit, without having the other animals know. Napoleon is also making himself seem like the more superior pig of all by having been known solely as “our leader comrade Napoleon”. He is also getting very good at manipulating animals into thinking they are better off under his rule as opposed to Snowball, even though it’s a lot worse. But at least the windmill was done. Actually I have been living more comfortable without the rule of Napoleon at Pinchfield farm, I am now living in luxury. Now I hear they are putting down an animal even though it’s breaking one of the commandments. Napoleon has been defiantly been changing the commandment and manipulating the system. The windmill has fallen again, but Napoleon is having Squealer explain to everyone that it’s a victory, but it’s truly not. Napoleon was now wearing a hat and sleeping in a bed which was clearly against the seven commandments. Until next time, Snowball

Chapter 9 It’s such a shame poor hard working Boxer has passed. He was the hardest, strongest, non-complaining worker on the farm; if I was there he would have been praised for how much he did. The long hours, the painful labor all would have been rewarded but with Napoleon in charge I couldn’t control this. With Boxer gone this gave the pigs another opportunity to bend the rules for their benefit. This time the pigs drank beer, and only the pigs were allowed to have this luxury. Napoleon tolled the other animals Boxer was going to the hospital where humans can care for him. They were shocked he was allowing that, but only the older animals knew what was really going on but still never said anything. At Boxer’s closing prayers Napoleon said little about Boxer he used that time to promote his famous saying “I will work

harder" which he knew everyone would truly listen to know. Until next time, Snowball Chapter 10 Years went by and all the old animals of the original rebellion died, so no one no longer talked about me, I was forgotten. All the pigs had something wrong with them because of the habits they picked up they were no longer able to function to keep the rebellion going it was now a faded tradition. The wind mill was completed and there was a new set of animals with the acceptance of a few old animals of the original rebellion. My old dreams were no longer talked about, and forgotten just as they did me. The wide spread anthem was only hummed every now and then. The pigs and dogs became the " humans" of the farm because of their human like behavior. They became what they were originally rebelling against. Nothing really changed for the rebellion except the fact that the animals were still being ruled but this time by other animals. As for me I'm as free as I bird, I just wish I could help the animals of the animal farm. Sincerely, Snowball